

Poetry.

There's Nothing Lost.

There's nothing lost. The tiniest flower
That grows within the darkest vale,
Though lost to view has still the power
The rarest perfume to exhale;
That perfume borne on the zephyr's wing,
May visit some sick one's bed,
Like the halm of heaven brings,
'Twill scatter gladness round her head.
There's nothing lost. The drop of dew
That trembles in the rosebud's breast,
Will seek its home of ether blue,
And fall again as pure and blest;
Perchance to re-vel in the spray,
Or moisten the parching soil,
Or sparkle in the bow of God.
There's nothing lost. The seed that's cast
By careless hand upon the ground,
Will yet take root, and may at last
A green and glorious tree be found;
Beneath its shade some pilgrim may
Seek shelter from the heat of noon,
While in its bough the breezes play,
And song birds sing their sweetest tune.
There's nothing lost. The slightest tone
Or whisper from a loved one's voice,
May melt a heart of hardest stone,
And make a saddened heart rejoice;
And then again, the careless word
Our thoughtless lips too often speak,
May touch a heart already stirred,
And cause the troubled heart to break.
There's nothing lost. The faintest strain
Of breathings from some dear one's lute,
In memory's dream may come again,
Though every mournful string be mute.
The music of some happier hour,
The harp that swells with love's own words,
May thrill the soul with deepest power,
When still is the hand that swept its chords.

Constitution—Insolvent Taxables.

Every party has its platform, and almost every platform, has certain rotten planks in it, tending to humiliate the illiterate and undisciplined voters in the respective parties. To the great national Democratic Party, may be yielded the palm for perfection in this species of political demagoguery—they devise, they plan, and finally they construct a platform which may be interpreted a thousand different ways, and which, is susceptible of no one solitary interpretation. And while platforms and not principles are the order of the day, and especially if the Constitution is to be a mended for every imaginable theory that dances before the distorted visions of ambition and designing politicians; such being the case, if the Constitution is to be again amended, so as to bring about an ad-valorem system of taxation, then, in justice to those who do pay the taxes let this idea of taxation be carried out to a still further as well as to a more just extent.

That every man should pay a liberal tax on what every man's possessions, is not only rational and just, but is also one among the most legitimate and manly features of our Republican form of Government. Government itself is an evil, yet it is a necessary evil, an evil which must be borne, in order to suppress and punish greater evils, which would exist to an unbounded extent, were it not for the controlling influences of a well-regulated Government. Therefore being established, government must be supported. How then is it to be supported, and by whom? Why as a matter of course, in the absence of other sufficient sources of Revenue, it must be done by the payment of taxes by the citizens;—therefore, those who pay the taxes, should have the power to control the affairs and make the laws by which Government is administered. And this brings us to the legitimate object of our communication, and that is, that all *insolvent taxables*, should not be allowed any vote in the public elections by which the Government is regulated and supported. As the Constitution of our State now stands, every man who is twenty-one years of age, and has paid public taxes at any time during his residence in this State, and has resided in the State for twelve months immediately preceding the day of any election, has a right to vote in the election of members of the House of Commons, of the Senate, and for Governor, members of Congress, &c. (See Revised Code, page 14, section 8th of the Con.)

Now we submit to any fair minded, candid man, if it is fair to tax every species of property for the support of Government, if it is not also fair, that those who do not pay at least their poll tax should be allowed no voice whatever in the regulation of the State Government, so far as exercising the elective franchise is concerned. We are by no means in favor of disfranchising any man, who bears his proportionate part of the burdens of Government. But to refer back to the first principle of law and justice, on which our system of suffrage is founded—what right should any man have to claim a vote in the elections of public officers, unless he contributes something to the support of Government? Should any man, who pays no tax himself, be permitted to vote either directly himself, or indirectly by or through those, for whom he votes, to tax those who do pay their respective parts of the public expenses?

Let those who pay the taxes, and support the Government, be those, and only those who have any voice in regulating and administering the Government. Therefore, if the Constitution is to be amended so as to tax every species of property—ad valorem—let it be also amended, so as to exclude all those from voting, who do not pay at least their poll tax. Why should any voter complain of this? What is any man worth, who, if this was required by the Constitution, could not make at least enough to pay his poll tax and thereby secure the right to vote? Go to the polls on the day of an Election—the man who pays the tax puts in a single vote and

holds his tongue. He makes no fuss about the matter beyond, perhaps, a decent expression of his opinions which he is entitled to.—He has paid his tax, and voted—he is content. But the man who pays no tax puts in a single vote, and it goes just as far, as the tax payer's goes; but he is not content, he pays no tax but votes, and he is the most boisterous and vociferous voter at the ballot-box—so far as his "liberties" and "rights as a free man" are concerned.

"Taxation and representation"—no taxes, no votes. That's our motto! We believe in granting "no man or set of men exclusive privileges, except in consideration of public services."

Miscellaneous.

Thrilling Eloquence.

The following touching passages are contained in the speeches of the Hon. Mr. Bartlett, delivered in the House during the discussion pending the election of Speaker. The incidents narrated cannot fail to interest all who peruse them. The language employed for the purpose is the language of elevated patriotism:

"The district which I represent, and the county from which I come—that county made famous by the raid of Brown—was the first, the very first in all the South, to send succor to Massachusetts. In one of the most beautiful spots in that beautiful county, within rifle shot of my residence, at the base of the hill, where a glorious spring leads out into sunlight from beneath the gnarled roof of a thunder riven oak, there assembled on the 10th of July, 1775, the very first band of Southern men who marched to the aid of Massachusetts. They met there, and their rallying cry was, 'a bee-line for Boston.'"

"That beautiful and peaceful valley had never been polluted by the footsteps of a foe; for even the Indians themselves kept it free from the incursions of the enemy—it was the hunting range and neutral ground of the aborigines. This band assembled there, and a 'bee-line for Boston' was made from thence. Before they marched they made a pledge that all who survived would assemble there fifty years after that day. It was my pride and pleasure to be present when the fifty years rolled around. Three aged, feeble, tottering men—the survivors of that glorious band of one hundred and twenty—were all who were left to keep their trust, and be faithful to the pledge made fifty years before to their companions, the bones of many of whom were bleaching on the Northern hills."

"Sir, I have often heard from the last survivor of that band of patriots the incidents of their first meeting and their march; how they made some six hundred miles in twenty days—thirty miles a day—and how, as they neared their point of destination, Washington, who happened to be making a reconnaissance in the neighborhood, saw them approaching, and recognizing the lineal woolsey hunting shirts of old Virginia, rode up to meet and greet them to the camp; how, when he saw their captain—his old companion in arms, Stephenson, who stood by his side at the Great Meadows, on Braddock's fatal field, and in many an Indian campaign, and who reported himself to his commander as 'from the right bank of the Potomac'—he sprang from his horse and clasped his old friend and companion in arms with both hands. He spoke no word of welcome, but the eloquence of silence told what his tongue could not articulate. He moved along the ranks, shaking the hand of each, from man to man, and all the while—as my informant told me—the big tears were seen coursing down his manly cheek."

"Aye, sir, Washington wept! And why did the glorious soul of Washington swell with emotion? Why did he weep? Because he saw that the cause of Massachusetts was practically the cause of Virginia; because he saw that her citizens recognized the great principles involved in the contest. These Virginia volunteers had come spontaneously. They had come in response to the words of her Henry, they were leaping like live thunder through the land, telling the people of Virginia that they must fight, and fight for Massachusetts. They had come to rally by Washington's side, to defend your fathers' firesides, to protect their homes from harm. Well, the *visit has been returned*. John Brown selected that very county as the spot for his invasion; and, as was mentioned in the Senate, the rock where Leeman fell was the very rock over which Morgan and his men marched a few hours after Hugh Stevenson's command had crossed the riversome two miles further up."

"May this historical reminiscence rekindle the embers of patriotism in our hearts! Why should this nation of ours be rent in pieces by this irrepressible conflict? Is it irrepressible? The battle will not be fought out here. When the dark day comes, as come it may, when this question that now divides and agitates the hearts of the people can only be decided by the bloody arbitrament of the sword, it will be the saddest day for us and all mankind that the sun of heaven has ever shone upon."

The Portrait; or the Lost Will.

BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.

CHAPTER I.

"Mother, was that our house once?"

"Yes, dear," replied the pale woman, casting a longing look at the splendid dwelling, "you were born in that front chamber. But hurry on, dear, it is ours no longer. Hold your shawl about your chest, the wind is very cold."

They were meekly clad, both mother and daughter. The former was past forty a few years, and the daughter not yet seventeen. Annie Low was not beautiful, nevertheless her face was a rare blending of amiability and intellect. They passed quickly along over the well trodden snow, and wended their way toward one of the lower quarters of the city. There they traversed the long, ill-looking street till they stopped before a narrow shop-door and entered.

"Any work yet, Mr. Mosely?" asked the widow, in a quiet tone.

"O yes, madam," said the man behind the counter, "we have plenty of shirts now. Shall I give you a bundle?" And he cast a glance, half impertinence, half admiration, towards the young girl.

"What are your prices?" asked Mrs. Bartlett.

"Well, you know we generally give a shilling a shirt to common customers, but as it's you, you know, why, I think we'll pay two shillings. Shant I take it home for you? It's a heavy bundle, too much for you to carry."

The widow hesitated. She had done sewing for this man before, but she did not like the way in which he looked at her daughter. A mother's heart takes alarm at a hint, a question, or a glance. Annie was too precious to be exposed to rudeness; she was the one, the only fair daughter of a widowed heart—but the bundle was too weighty for either mother or daughter, so she concluded to let it be brought.

"You can send it by-and-by," she said.

"O, I can't get any body to take it—I must go myself. No inconvenience, I assure you—right on my way to supper. Miss, I wish I could offer you one of my arms," he said coarsely, "but they happen to be both full."

They walked on, till they came to a very ordinary-looking house, whose steps were covered with children. The man smiled to himself as they ascended. "I will take the bundle now," said the widow, with dignity.

"O, no ma'am; couldn't consent to let you carry it," said the man—"I'll take it to your room."

"Put the bundle down, sir!" said the widow, with flashing eyes.

The man started, and had nearly let it drop. However, he threw it with an impatient jerk on the lower stair, and muttering a curse, turned and left the hall.

"What made you speak so crossly mother?" asked Annie.

"Never mind, child. Help me up stairs with it," said the widow, recovering her equanimity. She had seen the tailor wink across the entry to a vulgar looking man who came out from a room near by, and whose reputation was none of the best.

"O dear!" It was said very bitterly, and with a heart-ache, as mother and daughter entered their own neat little room, an attic chamber lighted from the ceiling.

"It seems strange, doesn't it?" murmured Annie, looking round.

"What seems strange, my dear?"

"That you should have lived and I been born in the beautiful great house, and after all be reduced to the garret of such a place as this," replied Annie.

"Who lives there now, mother?"

"You have heard me say before, child," replied the mother—"Your uncle Harry and your cousin Eugene. Your uncle Harry, your father's brother, married my sister—poor Annie (you are named for her), she died before your father died, or we should not now be suffering in penury, or be forced to take insults from our inferiors."

"Well, it is home," said the young girl, gazing around, "and not so bad a one either. Now, if we get those shirts done—why, we can buy a beautifully thick shawl to wear between us. Shall I make tea to-night?"

"Yes, if you please," said the mother sitting wearily down. "I'll undo the bundle and sort the work."

CHAPTER II.

"Robert Southey, you are always standing before that picture!"

So cried a beautiful, high-bred girl, as she entered the splendid reception-room where stood the young man, gazing upon the sylph-like figure enclosed within a massive frame.

Young Southey turned round hastily—a rarely intellectual face was his—and greeted the beautiful girl with a smile.

"I cannot help admiring that picture," he said; "it has a fascination for me which I cannot explain to myself. Is there an original, or is it one of those gentle dream-faces that artists sometimes fashion under the peculiar inspiration of heaven?"

"O, it's no dream-face," said Eugene, lightly, "but a cousin of mine, I believe—that is, I've heard papa say so. She is living now, I believe, but dear me, they're dreadful common sort of people."

"They?" queried Robert Southey.

"I mean my aunt and cousin. They are in reduced circumstances, and I understand Annie has got so far down that she takes work at the shops.—You smile, and I suppose you think I ought to know more about them, but I assure you it is not my fault. Ever since they would not consent to make it their home here, papa has forbidden me to have anything to do with them."

"But why did they not stay?" asked Robert.

"O, they had some foolish notions of independence—said they would not live on the bounty of those who had robbed them, and many other impertinent things. I wonder papa was so patient with them! I'm sure he couldn't help it if it was their home once, you know, if his brother would let it be."

"So, so," said Robert Southey.—And his fine eyes roved again to the portrait. The noble face seemed lighted up with a trusting smile, as he gazed, and yet, it was a child's face—a child of only seven years.

"How old is that cousin by this time?" he asked, carelessly.

"O, about my age. I assure you she's a very plain-looking girl. The painter idealized that face."

Eugenie Bartlett was both vain and heartless, and had not even wit enough to conceal either defect. She had fancied that she loved more than once, but never till the poet-face of Robert Southey met her vision, had she in reality known the true meaning of the much used, much abused word. She fancied that her beauty was irresistible—it was to some men, but not to him—he liked to call her because he often met Mr. Bartlett, who was a liberal patron of the arts, a good scholar and interesting conversationalist, but for the handsome daughter he had nothing more than friendship—scarcely that.

She, however, fancied that he was interested in her—nay, that he was desperately enamored of her charms, and did not dream that he sought for heart, not beauty—for mind, not wealth.

"How long did they occupy here?" asked Robert Southey.

"O, till she was seven—in fact, that picture was taken the year my uncle died. There was a great time about the will, and when she found that it was really in favor of my father, the widow left the house and went out West, where she has resided till within a few years. When they came back again, father offered them a home, but they refused. To tell the truth, I was not sorry, for I thought my cousin was a gawky. How could it be otherwise?—no boarding-school privileges. I suppose her mother has been her teacher, but dear me she can't know much."

Robert Southey glanced at the speaker with a look she could not have relished, had she noticed it. Fortunately her eyes were cast down.

"Do let us change the subject," said Eugene, with a little start of impatience—"what did you think of Gaudeline last night? Wasn't it superb? I positively adored him—for the time, I mean."

Robert Southey seemed quite indifferently whether she adored him for the time, or for all time, and replied to her arch look with a quiet, almost a contemptuous smile.

"The Barber of Seville," is I think the most charming of operas," continued Eugene, "don't you?"

"On the contrary, I dislike it the most," replied Robert Southey.

"O, is it possible? Why, everybody goes into raptures over it," replied Eugene.

"I don't agree with everybody then," he said, quietly. "I have but little sympathy with everybody."

She looked as if she did not know how to take this declaration, and it annoyed her to see his eyes again wandering to the portrait.

"I'll take it down and burn it," she angrily ejaculated to herself.

After a few more common-places, Robert Southey took his leave.

He walked about until it was quite twilight, and then remembering an errand in another part of the city, he retraced his steps. Was it his guardian angel that prompted him?

He had nearly reached the place towards which his steps were bent, when he felt a light touch on his arm. He looked down. There was the face of the portrait, only more mature—much sweeter in expression. His heart beat as it had never beat before.

"May I ask your protection?" said a sweet voice—"some one has followed me and spoken to me more than once, and I—the lip trembled, the eloquent eyes swam in tears."

"Certainly, I will protect you," said Robert Southey, drawing her hand within his arm—and as to that sound-drevel over there, I know him—he should be chastised as he deserves. He will be before long if he is not careful."

The man met his eye and skulked along a back street. It was Mosely, the keeper of the sloop-shop.

"I should not have been out alone at such an hour, but my mother needed medicine," she said, as they walked along. The fair girl trembled excessively.

They moved rapidly away, till they

came to the miserable building where lived Annie and her mother. Annie's cheek burned as the young man ascended the steps and opened the door for her. There were loud and disagreeable sounds up stairs, the entry was dark, and poor Annie stood hesitating.

"They are very noisy and quarrelsome, some of the families in the rooms," she said, timidly.

"Stop a moment," ejaculated Robert Southey. And knocked quickly at one of the doors. "Lend me a light to show this young lady up stairs," he said, to the woman who appeared.

The occupant of the room hurried to light another candle. As she gave it to him, he placed a piece of money in her hand, which she was nothing loth to take—and desiring Annie to follow him, the young man went as far as she directed. The door of the garret stood open, and Annie's mother, with a strange gladness in her face, looked out towards Annie, as she came up the stairs.

"Thank this gentleman, mother, for his kindness in protecting me from insult," said Annie, gently. "But I left you sick!"

"I am well now!" exclaimed the excited widow, "and here is what cured me." She held a folded paper in her hand. The will that was lost!—the will that lawyer Crandall and other witnesses knew he made, is here in my hand! It is dated a year later than the one his brother has! Annie, my child, thank God with me—thank God!"

She had gone into the little garret-room—Annie, and Robert Southey followed. The latter made no apology—he felt acquainted with the circumstances, and told them so. Annie's face was radiant—it was the picture quickened into beautiful life—the same innocence of expression, the same spiritual loveliness.

"Annie, you know how sacredly I have kept this little Bible since your father's death," said Mrs. Bartlett; "only in times of peculiarly joy or affliction reading from its sacred pages, because it was the one your father used in his private devotion. One day he was ill, but not yet sick enough to be confined to his bed, he asked me for a piece of green baize. I brought it to him and went somewhere—I forgot where. When I returned the Bible was covered. I asked him what he had covered it for, and he replied with a smile, 'for you.' I thought he referred to the possible event of his death, and it made me sad. After that he was struck with complete paralysis, and neither spoke nor moved. Once before, when thought to be very sick, and under the influence of his brother's stronger mind, he made the will in which Mr. Bartlett now holds our lawful rights. He had a strange fear of his brother—I never knew why he could always control my poor husband. To-day, after Annie went out, I got this Bible and read it, lying up on the bed. As I opened it, I thought the cover felt strangely slippery, and curiosity led me to push it hither and thither, until I felt sure there was a paper underneath it. I unpasted the baize, and there, folded carefully across the back of the sacred word, was the will. O, praise Heaven! We are poor no longer."

"Will you allow me to transact this business for you?" asked Robert Southey, turning to the mother. "I am a lawyer, and it would give me peculiar pleasure to serve you, as I am acquainted with your relatives."

One glance at the noble face before her, decided the widow. She accepted the offer with thanks.

"I will find you a better home than this, to-morrow," said the young man. "An uncle of mine is on the point of visiting England—you shall immediately be put in possession of a part of his house. This is no home for you."

Annie blushed, for the look he directed towards her was full of meaning. She felt as he did, that their meeting was no chance circumstance, but a direct providence, and his fine appearance won insensibly upon her heart.

CHAPTER III.

"It is very strange, daughter—very strange!" exclaimed Harry Bartlett, walking back and forth hurriedly—"you are sure?"

"Certainly I am sure," replied Eugene Bartlett, with flashing eyes, lifting her bonnet with a spiteful jerk—"don't Robert Southey sit right in front of us? Yes, he came in with that Annie, that low sloop-shop girl and her mother—and you should have seen how splendidly they were dressed—that richly, Annie Bartlett never would show off, she isn't capable."

"That is very strange!" repeated her father, walking more quickly. "It cannot be." He stopped short, a cloud of perplexity gathering across his features.

The beautiful Eugene was savage. She snubbed her maid, and kicked her lap dog, and broke the Sabbath twenty times before night came.

The next day the mystery was disclosed.—There was no use in disputing the will—in contending against the powers that were—but it broke the merchant down. He had lost previously in foolish speculations, and had on his hands only the house and a few

thousand dollars which he had managed to save for his daughter's portion. The widow offered Eugene a home, however, and she was too thoroughly humbled to decline. She felt that it was useless attempting to earn her own living, for she had barely a smattering of any essential knowledge. She could play a few tunes, she had painted a few landscapes, embroidered a few collars and worked a few lamp shades—there her acquisitions ended. Bartlett, broken-down and conscience-stricken, went to California, and there he died. Robert Southey married Annie one year after the finding of the will. And as to Eugene, she is always reported engaged, but we fear will never be married.

From the North Carolina Standard.

Workmen's Association.

At a regular meeting of the Wake county Workmen's Association, held in the Court House at Raleigh, on the evening of the 6th inst., the following resolutions were introduced by Frank I. Wilson, Esq., and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That having formed our Association and announced our views on the subject of taxation, in an Address to the people of the State, we are not disposed at present, to press the matter further. Having as it were, planted the seeds of our sentiments, and believing they were in good soil, we were willing to wait for them to germinate in due season; but the use which has been made of articles from certain Black Republican newspapers, the effects of which were calculated, and no doubt intended, to prejudice and injure us in the estimation of our fellow-citizens, have not permitted us to remain silent without a sacrifice of honor—a sacrifice we will never make.

Resolved, That having expressed our views, and one of our members having ably defended us through the columns of the N. C. Standard, against the effects of the articles referred to, we are content to leave the whole question to the calm judgement of the people, feeling assured that in this, as in all other matters, "Truth is mighty and will prevail."

Resolved, That we repel with scorn and indignation the insinuation, by whomsoever made, that we are not true to and mindful of the best interests of North Carolina; and that whatever may be said or thought of us, by those not disposed to do us justice, we say to them and to the State, that in the event of Seward's election, or the election of any other Black Republican to the Presidency, we will be as willing and as prompt as any to maintain and defend Southern rights, even to the spilling of our blood.

Resolved, That if not as rich in this world's goods as some others, yet what we have is as dear to us as a great wealth is to its possessors, and much more necessary; and that we despise those who count our poverty a disgrace, and measure our patriotism by the amount of taxes we pay.

Resolved, That it does not follow, because the amount of taxes which we pay is not large, that we are not equally interested with those who pay larger taxes, in having a just system of taxation and good government.

Resolved, That our right to unite for the purpose of protecting and advancing the interests of labor, is as clear and as well founded as the right guaranteed by the Legislature to capitalists to unite in banking and other corporations to protect and advance the interests of capital.

Resolved, That while taking no part in the party politics of the day, we are nevertheless deeply impressed with the danger that threatens North Carolina, as a governing slaveholding State; and that regarding it as infinitely more important to save than to reform a State, we are not disposed to make the question of ad valorem taxation paramount; but that we will continue to defend ourselves if attacked, looking with hope to the next Legislature to remove the burden of taxation from labor, and to adopt such a plan of taxation as will be just to all persons and to every species.

Resolved, That the charge preferred against us in certain quarters, that we are the tools of any man or set of men, is wholly false, and that nothing but malice and a disregard for truth ever prompted such a charge.

Resolved, That those newspapers in the State that have heretofore published our platform and other matters for us, are tendered our thanks, and that they and all others not disposed to misrepresent us, be requested to publish these resolutions.

Tobacco Factory.

We are pleased to learn that those enterprising gentlemen, the Messrs. J. O. King & Brother, are about establishing a Tobacco Factory in this city, in the establishment nearly opposite the Bulletin office.

The necessary arrangements will be commenced forthwith to begin operations under the style and title of J. O. King & Brother, and we wish them abundant success. A few more of such enterprising men, such as Capt. John Wilkes, and Jno. O. King, would soon make Charlotte all she ought to be. Energy and enterprise can accomplish much.—*Char. Bulletin.*

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One Dollar a square for the first week and Twenty-five Cents for every week thereafter. Sixteen lines or less will make a square. Deductions made in favor of standing matter as follows:

3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
One square, \$35.00	\$55.00	\$85.00
Two squares, 7.00	10.00	15.00
Three squares, 10.00	15.00	20.00

When directions are not given how often to insert an Advertisement, it will be published until ordered out.

A Painful Incident. The Cincinnati Times relates the following:

Among the members of the Tennessee Legislature, recently on a visit to this city, was a gentleman by the name of Paine. We believe he represents Memphis. He is a ready speaker, and has an off-hand style, and is so full of good humor, that he became a favorite at every point where the people heard him. He made a speech at the banquet in this city, and brought down the house. Several gentlemen determined to compliment him, and started out in search of a present. They found a beautiful orange tree, with three oranges upon it, which of the three States represented at the banquet were hastily inscribed upon the fruit. By the time the gentlemen reached the hotel again, the banquet had closed, the guests retired, and the cocks were crowing for the advancing morn. They determined, however, that Mr. Paine should have the gift that night. They inquired for his room and were shown to it. They knocked upon the door, but Mr. Paine, being sound asleep, didn't answer. They knocked louder—Mr. Paine awoke, and after some parley, slipped on his breeches and opened the door. The room was only dimly lighted from the hall.

"Are you Mr. Paine?" asked one of the gentlemen.

"That's my name, sir."

"Well, sir," continued the gentleman, assuming a proper attitude, "we, citizens of the Queen of the West, admiring your eloquence, your wit, your talent, and above all, your patriotism, present you with this orange tree, as a slight token of our esteem. You will observe, sir, that it has three oranges upon it. They are typical of this glorious reunion here to-day, and beautifully emblemize the tenacity with which Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee cling to their mother tree, this glorious Union. Take it with you to your Southern home, and as you exhibit it to your warm hearted constituents, tell them that in Cincinnati, in Ohio, we step only to the music of the Union."

Mr. Paine seemed much surprised at this demonstration, and to the surprise of his friends, stammered out a very dull and brief response, and shut the door as quickly as possible.

The Cincinnatians did not know what to make out of this conduct, but presuming that the honorable gentleman had indulged freely in Longworth's sparkling, concluded to overlook his abruptness.

The next day the whole thing was explained. A traveler by the name of Mr. Paine was stopping at the Burnet House, and the clerk not knowing the object of the Cincinnatians, had sent them to his room. They had presented the tree to the wrong man.

The right Mr. Paine heard of the matter just before he left the city, and enjoyed the joke hugely. The wrong Mr. Paine left the city a few hours after he received the present, taking it along with

From the Fayetteville Observer.
Opposition State Convention.
There is nothing of interest to add to Wednesday's proceedings as published in the last Observer, except that the following additional Delegates subsequently appeared:

Davidson, B. A. Kittrell.
Franklin, J. G. Finch.
Granville, W. H. Harris, W. G. Davis.

Greene, George Kilpatrick.
Johnston, Dr. John B. Beckwith, W. H. Ayers, Dr. John R. Thompson, Lucian H. Sanders, Dr. J. T. Leach.

Nash, Joshua Watson.
Orange, J. M. Wolf.
Roman, H. C. Jones.
[Making a total of 20 Delegates.]

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED.
On Thursday at 11 o'clock, Mr. Nash of the 4th District presented the report of the business Committee, which, after an eloquent speech from Mr. Nash, was read by T. R. Caldwell, Esq., as follows:

WHEREAS, The present Democratic party, having been in power, for several years, and having abused the trust confided in it, this Convention believes that the time has come when every patriotic citizen should take prompt and efficient action towards a sound and thorough reformation in public affairs.

The party in power is responsible for the present deplorable condition of the country. At the expiration of the term of Millard Fillmore, it was with an overflowing treasury, peaceful and prosperous at home, and regarded with respect and confidence abroad. It is now with a bankrupt treasury, divided by internal dissensions, disgraced by exposed corruptions, and watched by foreign nations with jealousy and distrust.

To the practices of those who have controlled the government, in the intervening period, the people must look for the source of these misfortunes.

Under the prestige of a name, they have violated the fundamental doctrines and distinctive principles which they were pledged to support. Instead of economy in the public expenditures, they have increased the expenses of the government from fifty to over eighty millions of dollars a year, supporting the treasury, in time of peace, by repeated loans and by the issue of treasury notes.

Instead of "States Rights," they have put forth the arm of the general government to control State elections, employing the corrupting power of Executive patronage and encouraging lawlessness and fraud.

Instead of a "strict construction of the Constitution," they have made the most extraordinary and alarming propositions to place unusual and dangerous powers in the hands of the Executive—that millions might be at his disposal; that the army and navy might be so far at his command as to give him virtually the war-making power; demands which, if needed to, would endanger the liberties of the people and, sooner or later, become subversive of the institutions under which we live.

They have practiced bold and unblushing corruption in the various departments of the government, and have encumbered the mails with one-sided and exciting publications, to turn public attention from their conduct, and mislead the people into the support of their schemes, for the purpose of prolonging their party ascendancy and perpetuating their power.

To the same end they have welcomed into their ranks and taken under their special protection agitators and disturbers of the public peace, in every section and of every shade of political faith, regardless alike of the demands of justice and the safety of the republic.

They have encouraged foreign emigration without reference to character or class; and when landed on our shores, they have openly courted foreign refugees, criminals and paupers, and marshaled them into their party ranks to be conducted to the ballot box contrary to the laws of the land, to stifle the voice of American citizens and rob them of their dearest birthright.

To carry elections they have let out the contracts of the government to influential favorites, at exorbitant rates, left the laws unexecuted, paralyzed the arm of public justice and countenanced force and fraud.

They have checked the development of the national resources, and made us dependent on foreign nations for the most common articles of consumption, until financial and commercial distress is reported from every quarter.

They have kept up a systematic agitation of the dangerous and exciting question of slavery, adopting deceptive and double-meaning platforms on the subject, and by the operation of an adroit political machinery, have aroused popular excitement, whenever their purposes might require it, upon false and designed issues, and have then practiced upon the fears of the people to betray their principles and interests.

They have annulled long established compromise—between the conflicting interests of different sections, broken down the great landmarks of policy erected by our fathers, and left the public councils blundering in darkness and uncertainty.

By urging sectionalism on the South they have fostered sectionalism in the North, and they have built up a powerful Northern party, which they have not scrupled to encourage by accusing some of the best and purest among Southern men of affiliation with its views and purposes.

They have converted the halls of the national Congress into a theatre for the contests of the gladiators of faction, seeking to take the control of political affairs from the conservative masses, and to place it in the

keeping of an oligarchy of mercenary office seekers, who, however the feelings of the people may revolt, demand obedience to the martial law of their party discipline.

In North Carolina they have attempted to make their party creed a part of the teaching of youth, by electing partisan Trustees of our University, and by secret caucuses excluding from participation in the management of the institution, all whose subserviency to the behests of party could in any wise be doubted; Therefore,

Resolved, That against such practices and such organizations, a free people, jealous of liberty, ought to raise the voice of condemnation and the stout arm of determined resistance; and that conservative citizens in every section of the State, who love their country better than party, acknowledging no allegiance but to the constitution and the laws, should rally under the honored flag of the Union, and unite for the preservation of the cherished institutions of liberty, pledging themselves to carry out the following platform of political principles.

1. There should be an honest and faithful administration of the general government, separating its appointments and contracts from political bribery, and arresting the present profligacy and corruption.

2. The control of the Senate over the treaty-making power of the President ought to be ever carefully preserved by that body as well in substance as in form, and the public treasure and the war power of the government ought with the just jealousy of a free people to be kept in the hands of Congress.

3. The appointments to office should be of faithful and efficient men, and not of mere partisans who, for years past, have occupied some of the most prominent stations, to the dishonor of the nation and the imminent danger of our cherished institutions.

4. The rights of American citizens, whether native or naturalized, should be protected from aggression, and the national honor preserved, by fulfilling all our obligations to other governments, and by demanding and enforcing a fulfillment of theirs to us.

5. New States should be admitted into the Union without regard to the establishment or rejection of slavery in their constitutions.

6. The present laws of Congress on the subject of slavery should be adhered to—and all further agitation of the question withdrawn from the arena of national politics, and the whole subject left to the interrupted control of the people among whom it exists.

7. Feelings of fraternity and good neighborhood should be encouraged among the States, and the aggressions of one upon another should be repulsed and punished. That notwithstanding the recent outrage in the invasion of a neighboring State by a band of fanatics, with the intent to excite a servile insurrection, and the delinquencies of certain Northern States, in not fulfilling the covenants of the Federal Constitution in relation to the institution of slavery in the Southern States, we still regard "the preservation of the General Government in all its constitutional vigor as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad," and that we do not acquiesce in the necessity for a dissolution of the Union as a remedy for grievances now existing, or that in our belief are likely to occur.

8. That we yield to no portion of our fellow citizens in our determination to maintain our common rights in slave property, and this can be better effected within the Union than by its destruction. When aggressions upon these rights are committed within our own borders, the remedy is in our own hands; and the noble example of Virginia in the recent execution of justice upon the invaders of her soil, will we trust, render far distant the day which shall witness another such expedition for assassination, insurrection and treason. When the perpetrators of injury do not venture within our limits, as in cases of seducing and aiding escapes, transmitting incendiary publications and refusing and resisting the capture and restoration of fugitives, the remedies in practice are not so effectual as we could wish, and in good faith have a right to demand; but it is difficult to perceive how they would be made more so by converting the present frontier of Free States into a foreign frontier, by surrendering the right to redress for injuries of this nature in the Courts of the United States, the power to demand the surrender of fugitives from justice by the Governors of States, and the right to the capture and return of fugitive slaves, with all the force and at the expense of the United States.

9. That in our opinion much relief may be obtained against such injuries by a revision of the police laws of the Southern States, and that whenever these frontier States shall find annoyances to their proper enjoyment of this species of property calling for redress by force, we shall be ready to hearken to their voice, and to make their cause our own.

10. That in States which have violated the Federal Constitution by statutes designed to nullify the laws of the United States for the arrest and return to their owners of fugitive slaves, the Federal law should be maintained by the vigorous punishment of all persons guilty of this violation, such State laws to the contrary notwithstanding.

11. That we reaffirm our long cherished opinions in favor of the distribution of the public lands, or their proceeds, among all the States of the Union, as more than ever desirable as a relief to the people of this State against the present burdens of taxation.

12. The internal improvements of North Carolina should be fostered and prosecuted as rapidly as the resources and financial condition of the State

will permit, without burdening the people with taxation or injuring the public credit.

WHEREAS, Great inequality exists in the present mode of taxation, and it is just and right that all property contribute in proportion towards the burdens of State;

Resolved, That we recommend a Convention of the people of the State be called on the federal basis as early as practicable for the purpose of so modifying the Constitution that every species of property may be taxed according to its value, with power to discriminate only in favor of the native products of our State and the industrial pursuits of her citizens.

2. That the proscriptive policy of the Democratic party of this State in excluding from the judicial office as well as from all places of honor and trust, all who do not subscribe to the behests of party, meets our decided condemnation.

3. That an executive committee of eight persons, one from each Congressional District, be appointed by this Convention to confer with our friends throughout the State and Union as to the best mode of carrying out the objects of this Convention.

Messrs. Smith and Ferebee of the 1st District stated their non-concurrence in the resolution as to equal taxation and protested against its adoption.

Mr. Badger was called upon and responded briefly; first as to national politics, and concluding with an argument in favor of equal taxation, clear, convincing, and incontrovertible.

The resolutions, except that relating to State taxation, were then passed unanimously, and after a little more talking the taxation resolution passed with but few dissenting votes.

NATIONAL CONVENTION.
Mr. Nash, from the business Committee, offered the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That this Convention will appoint two delegates at large to represent this State in the General Convention of the National Union Party, to be held for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of President and Vice President for the ensuing term, and do recommend to the people in each Congressional District to choose a delegate to said Convention.

Resolved, That we will cordially support any Conservative National Union candidate whom the said Convention may nominate, but in the meantime, and subject to the decision of the Convention, propose to the conservative men of the nation, the name of our fellow citizen, William A. Graham, as eminently worthy to fill the highest office in the nation. The son of a revolutionary officer, he has inherited the patriotic devotion of his sire—with a clear head, an honest heart, well informed on public affairs, inflexibly just, firm in his opinions, true to his friends, without enmity against his opponents, and fully imbued with love to the Union, loyalty to the Constitution, and at the same time cherishing his native State with the devoted affection of a son, a later of all corrupt means and appliances in public and private life, pure in his character from even the appearance of blemish, he possesses every quality which may dignify the highest station and give assurance of a wise, faithful and honest exercise of its powers.

Resolved, That as our second choice for the Presidency, we recommend to the National Union Convention the Hon. Washington Hunt, of New York.

The same gentleman, from the same Committee, reported: State Delegates to the National Convention, Gov. Morehead and Mr. Rayner; Alternates, Hon. R. S. Donnell and Hon. N. Boyden. Presidential Electors for the State at large, Mr. Badger and Dr. R. K. Speed of Elizabeth City. Ratified.

NORTH CAROLINA REPRESENTATIVES.
Mr. Smith of Halifax offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the thanks of the whole country are due to the Opposition members of Congress from this State, for their persistent and patriotic efforts to organize the House of Representatives.

Discussion ensued between Messrs. Smith, Rayner, Badger, and others, and the Convention adjourned to 3 o'clock without deciding it.

[Coming up in the afternoon, Mr. Rayner offered a substitute which, after considerable discussion, was rejected by a large majority, and the original resolution adopted with, we believe, two votes in the negative.]

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Convention proceeded to choose a candidate for Governor. Messrs. John Pool, E. G. Reade, and O. P. Meares were put in nomination. No one could state whether either of the last two would accept—(Mr. Reade's health is so bad that he had positively declined the use of his name)—their names were withdrawn, and Mr. Pool nominated by acclamation.

Messrs. Hinton of Pasquotank and Walser of Davidson spoke in response to the nomination.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.
A recess was had for the appointment by the District Delegations of members of the Executive Committee, as follows:—

1st District—Jas. W. Hinton, Elizabeth City.
2nd District—Hon. R. S. Donnell, Washington.
3rd District—Daniel L. Russell, Brunswick Co.
4th District—Hon. Sion H. Rogers, Raleigh.
5th District—James A. Long, Greensborough.
6th District—D. H. Starbuck, Salem.
7th District—Rufus Barringer, Concord.

8th District—Gen. S. F. Patterson, Caldwell Co.

Mr. Hale stated the great inconvenience resulting from the impossibility of assembling these gentlemen from distant parts of the State at all times when their services were important, and moved the appointment of four others living in Raleigh or on the lines of Railroad leading to that place. Carried. And the President appointed Messrs. H. K. Nash of Hillsborough, K. P. Battle of Raleigh, J. J. Davis of Franklin, and W. F. Collins of Granville.

The usual resolutions of thanks were adopted, the President responding happily to that in relation to himself, and the Convention adjourned.

A very large meeting in the Commons' Hall at night was addressed by Messrs. Boyden, Dockery, Vance, Smith of Halifax, Long of Randolph, Hinton, and others whom we did not hear.

Communication.

For the Iredell Express.

Messrs. Editors:—"May pass in another direction." I see in your last issue the heading of an article in relation to the Atlantic, Tennessee & Ohio Railroad. The bare possibility of such an occurrence, should wake up such a public spirit in the bosom of every man, woman and child in Iredell county, as would cause them to take the position, and adopt the sentiment. It could not, and it must not pass, without coming through Statesville. The people of Iredell county should rise up in the majesty of freedom. They should speak in tones of authority and say thus far shall thou come—though they could not say "no further." There is a tide in the affairs of men which, when taken at the fountain, leads on to fortune. Such a tide is now rolling in the direction of Statesville, and into the very bosom of Iredell county. But this tide is only conveyed through a silver tube. And if the people of the county will not furnish the tube, this tide from the force of circumstances, will turn in another direction, and pour out an unbroken stream of prosperity into the bosom of another county. If this Road should follow the ridge and not come to Statesville, it will be disastrous to the interest of two-thirds of the county. Some may think that the building of the Road to Statesville, will only benefit the town, or the passing by will only injure the town; but the interest of the town and county are so closely united that one cannot be benefited without the other being prospered. Nor can the one suffer without the other sympathizing. The connection between town and county is as important and necessary as that between the different members of the body. The head cannot say to the feet I have no need of thee. There is a mutual connection between the different members of the body. And a mutual dependence of the one upon the other. Thus it is with the town and the county with which they are surrounded. The one cannot say to the other I have no need of thee. I do not endorse that invidious distinction which caused one to say "God made the country, but men made the towns." I believe that observation establishes the fact that the farming and manufacturing interests of the county are first and most benefited by the construction of Railroads. We do not object to this Road going to Taylorsville. But we do object to its not coming to Statesville. Because Statesville is not very far from being on a direct line from Charlotte to Taylorsville. Because not to come to Statesville would be a serious injury to the county, and a killing stroke to the town. The interest of the Road would be greatly promoted by coming to Statesville. It is the opinion of the President of the Road (who has had large experience in matters of this kind) that if the Road is built to Statesville, it will be to North Carolina what Atlanta is to Georgia. He is also fully satisfied that the Stock in this Road will pay a good per cent. Such being the facts should not the people of Iredell come up with one accord, and by the majesty of a united effort say the Road must not pass without coming to Statesville. By a united effort this desirable object may be secured. But without it, must fail. The failure will subject the present generation to the necessity of being daily tantalized by hearing the whistle of the Engine, and the thundering tread of the Iron Horse, as they carry luxury, wealth and prosperity to the bosom of other counties, and the homes of other citizens, while they themselves are passed by. And those who come after the present generation, instead of rising up and calling them blessed, they will reproach them for the want of sufficient public spirit to furnish a silver tube for the short distance of five miles, in which to bring to their doors and the doors of their children, an unbroken stream of prosperity.

AMICUS.
For the Express.

Messrs. Editors:—I desire space enough in your paper to ask, is it possible that the farmers and people of Iredell county and of Statesville, now that they have presented to them the opportunity of direct communication with the entire South by a Railroad leading to their very doors—is it possible that by stolid indifference they will cast from them the priceless boon?—one which, besides other advantages would double and treble the value of their lands and lots—rather than subscribe a few hundreds or thousands of dollars each, to bring the Road to Statesville. Such neglect would entail disgrace upon the County and Town, and stigmatize the Citizens for the most culpable indifference to their true interests, to say the least of it.

The people of the whole county are vitally interested in the success of this enterprise, if they would but consider of it; and if they allow the golden-price to escape them now, will be to lose it forever! Nothing can replace the loss.

It is for the farmers of Iredell county that this Railroad is desirable: that their products may come to a good price at home, or if it be their choice ship to Southern markets directly, at low freights; which they can not now do.

Judge Douglas and the Nomination.
An Agent of the Douglas party in Illinois is said to be at Washington, with \$60,000 to be expended in securing the nomination of Judge Douglas at Charleston. The agent will proceed to Charleston in a few days to make his arrangements. Report says that two million copies of Douglas's record speech are being circulated. One hundred thousand copies will be printed in superior style; and a large central committee is actively employed in Washington in preparing the way for securing the nomination of Douglas.

The Iredell Express.

FREDERICK B. HALL & SON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

STATESVILLE.

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1860.

OUR TERMS.
THE "IREDELL EXPRESS" is published upon the following terms, from which there will be no deviation. Subscribers therefore will govern themselves accordingly. 1 copy one year, if paid in advance, \$2 00; 1 copy six months, \$1 00; 1 copy three months, \$0 50; 1 copy one month, \$0 25. If not paid till the end of the subscription year, 3 cts.

Justice Demands that—Like Values in Slaves Should Pay, Equal Taxes with Lands and other Taxable Property.

PEOPLES TICKET.
FOR GOVERNOR.

JOHN POOL,
OF PASQUOTANK.

It being our determination to make the EXPRESS as useful as possible in the forthcoming canvass for National and State Executives, for the triumph of our principles, and for the welfare of the State and our common Country, our friends will perhaps see the importance of aiding us to extend our circulation generally. We cannot leave our occupation, which requires our daily time, to travel over the country to obtain subscribers and readers for the Express; but our friends, in their casual intercourse with their neighbors, can do this for us, without taxing much of their time—and can send us the names and money by mail, deducting a fair percentage for their trouble. By this method our circulation can be extended to a very large number—and in proportion to the increase, will be the benefits conferred upon ourselves (meritorily we hope) and the principles which we advocate. We believe, that the principles of the old Whig party are the principles of the Union, and upon their success will depend the duration of this Government, which alone can give prosperity and happiness to the people. So far as we can promote this great end our humble talents shall be exerted.

March has set in like a lamb, though, perchance it may go out like a lion. Thursdays and Fridays of last week, were glorious days as the sun ever revealed upon earth for the enjoyment of man. Though the trees are yet leafless, and the buds and flowers have not begun to peep, Nature seemed to riot in loveliness as the sun cast his mellow beams upon the things of earth. The Snow bird, that mysterious creature of a cold climate—whether he goes no one can tell—was to be seen in the early morn'g flitting among the boughs, and twittering his farewell notes to the other choristers, whose known abode is in the Sunny-South. A few more days, and he will disappear for the present.

Then will come the swallow—the garulous martin, and other summer tribes—to enliven and cheer with their varied notes the groves and the abodes of men, and give glory to God.

The Raleigh Standard is simply mistaken, when it asserts, that "Mr. Pool and his party bitterly opposed Free Suffrage," at least so far as the party with which Mr. Pool acts, is concerned.

The Whig and American party, were as much in favor of Free Suffrage as the Democracy were in favor of Free Suffrage—but wanted it in a more proper way, by an alteration in the Constitution.

As to Mr. Pool's having ever belonged to a Know-Nothing lodge, will matter nothing with the people—whether true or false—such stuff has long since ceased to make capital for three-legged politicians. Those who repose their candid extremity upon such a stool, will be sure to fall.

The Standard and Mr. Rayner.
We notice a long letter from Mr. Rayner to the Standard, correcting several material errors and misrepresentations which were made and published in that print, concerning Mr. Rayner's remarks before the late Opposition Convention, which did Mr. Rayner great injustice. This will set Mr. Rayner right before the public eye as far as the circulation of the Standard goes; but will those prints that copied the Standard's article also, publish Mr. Rayner's letter? and repair the injury which they have done. We shall see.

The Democratic Convention.
This body will meet in Raleigh this week, and re-nominate Gov. Ellis, to be beat, besides will do any various other things. The Convention will be a curious medley of discordant elements and a motley group generally. There will be Douglas and anti-Douglas men, Buchanan and anti-Buchanan men, Wise and anti-Wise men, tariff and anti-tariff men, Cuba and anti-Cuba-acquisition men; there will be secessionists in abundance—politicians, demagogues, not a few renegades from other parties, and spoils men galore! There will be the Editors of the Standard, Press, Warrenton News, and their respective partisans, who have called each other anything but gentlemen. This is the medley which will compose the Democratic Convention, who are to meet in harmony and save the Country!

Comment is unnecessary.

Our subscribers at Fayetteville, Fort Bend county, Texas, are informed—if this paper ever reaches them—that the Express is regularly mailed to their address. The fact is Mr. Buchanan's post-masters, have become too careless in not attending to the duties of their positions, better than they do.

We tender thanks to D. C. Ramour, Esq., Fernandina, Fla., for a package of delicious Syrup which was made in Florida. It reminds us of the cere of Louisiana.

Found.
In our last issue we announced, that Mr. A. R. Laurence lost his pocket-book between Statesville and Raleigh, the week previous, containing several thousand dollars in bonds and \$150 in cash. Mr. Laurence has received information, that the pocket-book was since found six miles south of Raleigh, where he did not go, and that the notes were safe and money gone.

In going to Raleigh Mr. L., met in the train, a person who hailed from the South, but said that his residence was near Raleigh, where he was then bound; they held considerable conversation in the cars, at night, and afterwards the effects were missing. The presumption is that this person was the thief.

Never become too intimate with strangers traveling in the cars. Many thieves travel in that way to rob unsuspecting persons whom confidence they have won. They are usually genteelly clad.

We can see now, in the political horizon, signs of an impending revolution in this State, shattering the present organizations from their summit to their base. Mark us.—It is coming!—Daily Carolinian.

The above is the language used by a Democratic Editor which we find quoted in the Raleigh Standard.

Hathaway & Co., Wilmington, N. C.
The attention of up-country Merchants is directed to the large stock of Groceries, advertised by the above firm, in this issue. Orders sent to this house, will be filled as cheaply as if purchasers were present.

Blackwood for February.
Is duly to hand, and the contents are unusually interesting. See advertisement of the British Reviews, on another page.

Clippings from the Press.
We announced a few days since, says the Charlotte Bulletin, that the health of the Rev. H. F. Green had been impaired by his friends. We learn from the Daily Press, that he died in Raleigh on the 28th ult. The Church Intelligencer, a paper which he in connection with Rev. Dr. Mott, was about to commence the publication of, will not be issued for a few weeks on account of his death.

The entire family of Mr. Geo. Henderson, a custom house officer of Toronto, C. W., were nearly suffocated in their beds, a few nights ago, by the leaking of a gas pipe. Miss Kerr, aged 17, an inmate of the family, died in a few hours from the effects.

Mr. Benjamin May, a citizen of Pitt county, was killed on Friday last, by the premature explosion of powder, which occurred in the following manner: He had loaded a tree, which had been felled, with powder, for the purpose of bursting it, when, taking up a coal of fire, with which to ignite a slow match, and blowing upon it a spark fell upon the powder, which exploded killing him instantly.

The Charlotte Bulletin says: On Saturday night last, about fifteen minutes before 12 o'clock, the alarm of fire was given and found to proceed from the gas works. The building was destroyed and the tools and fixtures were materially injured. The loss is estimated at from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars. There are various reports as to the origin of the fire. On application to the Superintendent, we learn that one of the hands, finding it necessary to examine the drip, took with him a torch, which, being placed on the ground, unfortunately communicated with tar, which soon ignited and communicated with the gas.

Ad Valorem.
Both Editors of the Fayetteville Observer were delegates to the Opposition Convention that met at Raleigh on the 22d February, and observed well the temper displayed in that body upon the question of AD VALOREM, which was altogether favorably received even by the delegates from eastern portions of the State where much the largest number of slaves are owned. We subjoin the following from a late issue of the OBSERVER:

"On the question of taxation, after a full and free discussion at an informal meeting on Wednesday night, a very large majority decided in favor of the principle incorporated in the resolutions; and among those voting for it were a number of Eastern counties, whilst a few votes were cast against it from the West. So that it is not now a merely sectional question between the Eastern and Western portions of the State, and every day's discussion and reflection will make it less so. It was put, as all such questions should be, upon the simple grounds of EQUALITY and RIGHT—grounds upon which even the opponents of a change were obliged to give their own individual assent. It was most ably advocated by Mr. Badger, Gen. Dockery, V. C. Barringer, and others. There were two striking reminiscences of North Carolina legislation which we ought not to omit to mention. One, that the first revenue law passed by the State government (in 1777,) was based upon the principle now contended for, lands and negroes being the first and chief objects of taxation. This law, which may be found in Iredell's collection of statutes, 1791, remained in force, unaltered, during the whole subsequent period of the Revolution. The other fact to which we allude was, that until within a late period, within the memory of many present, lands were taxed per acre, as negroes still are per capita, without reference to valuation. When the gross inequality of this system became too manifest to be longer tolerated, and an attempt was made to change was resisted, as a change of the negro tax is now resisted. But, being founded upon the great principles of equality and justice, it prevailed, and so perfectly satisfied are the people with the change, that probably not one in a thousand would dream of a return to the old system, and scarcely one in a hundred of those now upon the stage are aware that so unjust a system ever prevailed. Under it, immense bodies of land which any one might enter on payment of five cents per acre, were liable to as much tax per acre as lands worth a hundred dollars per acre. The owner of the poor five cent lands, the sand-hills in this part of the State for instance, were required to pay, in proportion to the value of their property, two thousand times as much tax as the owners of land worth a hundred dollars per acre. No wonder that such an unjust law was abolished. No wonder that the man cannot be found who would advocate its restoration.

Another strong point was urged.—The fanatics contend that slaves are PERSONS NOT PROPERTY; and by taxing them per capita, as now, we give some plausibility to the idea. By the proposed change, we shall maintain the principle, for which we all contend, that they are PROPERTY, for we shall tax them as such.

But even these considerations, powerful as they are, are insignificant in comparison with the duty of laying the burdens of taxation upon all alike, in proportion to their ability to bear them, and to the measure of protection which they receive from the government which is upheld by the revenue thus derived. Now the slaveholder derives quite as much protection, and is quite as able to pay for it, as the landholder,

each in proportion to his interest. And there can be no reason (since the Democrats have, by abolishing the freehold qualification, broken down the compromise of the Constitution) in consideration of which the landed interest agreed to the present inequality why the owner of \$100,000 worth of slaves should pay only five or six dollars a year of taxes, whilst the owner of \$10,000 worth of lands should be required to pay twenty dollars a year. No fair and honest mind it seems to us, can desire to profit under such an unequal system.

After all, the change will be scarcely felt in either section, or by any person. Most landholders are slaveholders, and vice versa. If there were no slave would be required to be raised from the tax on slaves, less will be required to be raised from lands; and thus there will be scarcely a perceptible difference.—Nor will it be otherwise to any material extent between the East and the West. The East now pays much the larger portion of the public revenue, and it will continue to pay the larger portion, and for the very sufficient reason that the East is vastly more wealthy, and thus more able to pay, and of right required to pay.

Congressional.
WASHINGTON Feb. 27, 1860.
The House passed the Pension and West Point appropriation bills.

The death of Cyrus Spink, of Ohio, was announced. He was elected but did not take his seat.

In the Senate, Mr. Clay, from the Committee on Commerce, reported adversely on bills for erecting a custom house and marine hospital at Apalachicola.

Mr. Davis presented resolutions from the Legislature of New Mexico, in favor of the organization of Arizona territory.

Mr. Toombs replied to Mr. Doolittle's last speech.

The Executive Session Bill, for increasing and regulating the pay of the Navy was taken up, pending which the Senate adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.
SENATE.—Mr. Silldill presented a memorial from the New Orleans Chamber of Commerce, asking the immediate continuance of the work on the New Orleans Custom House. The committee on claims reported the Florida Claims bill, the same as last session. Mr. Pugh presented a petition from the owners of land under the Homas grant in Louisiana, against any legislation affecting their titles or rights. The bill to furnish the States with arms was briefly discussed. The Senate then went into an executive session.

HOUSE.—The House was principally occupied in the discussion of a proposition to reduce the mileage of members from 40 to 20 cents per mile, by which it was stated that \$200,000 would be annually saved. The proposition was agreed to by 84 majority. The bill of which this was an amendment was laid over.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.
SENATE.—The lobbies and galleries were crowded to-day to hear Senator Seward's speech. He commenced at half past 1 o'clock. Mr. Seward spoke three hours. Mr. Douglas defined his position in regard to Kansas. Mr. Davis reported Mr. Seward as completely refuting his centralism doctrines. Mr. Trumbull and Douglas followed, when the subject was postponed. Mr. Mason introduced a resolution calling for information relative to the troubles on the Rio Grande.—The Senate passed the pension bill.

HOUSE.—The Kansas Legislature resolutions, relative to the admission of Kansas, as a State, were referred to the proper committee. Mr. Rufin's name not having been recorded in the vote for printer for Mr. Glossbrenner, the Journal was amended and the election of Mr. Ford annulled.—One unsuccessful vote was taken for printer and the subject postponed.

The House then went into committee of the whole. Several speeches were made on various subjects.

WASHINGTON, March 1.
SENATE.—Mr. Davis presented resolutions from Democratic Caucus on territorial rights. Bills extending provisions of swamp act to Oregon and Minnesota passed. Mr. Wigfall moved an amendment of eleven hundred thousand dollars to Military Academy Bill for defense of Texas frontier. Bill to punish offences on Slave property in Kansas postponed until Tuesday next.

HOUSE.—Election of printer postponed until to-morrow. Mr. Sherman presented a Bill making appropriations to carry out Indian treaties.—Resolutions allowing Clerks to the Committees \$4 per day passed.

WASHINGTON, March 2.
SENATE.—The Senate was engaged on private bills.

HOUSE.—Ford of Ohio elected Printer by 2 maj. A bill was passed authorizing publishers of Newspapers to print on their papers the dates when the subscription expires. A large number of private bills reported. Both houses adjourned till Monday.

So far as Stephen A. Douglas is concerned, we are against his nomination to the utmost extent. He has betrayed the Democratic party, and we say let him be "Anathema Maranatha." We have no fears that he will be put upon the Democratic party, by the Charleston Convention. If he is, one half at least, of the Southern States will repudiate him. That's our prediction.—[Atlanta Intelligencer, 2d instant.]

DIED, on the 28th February, 1860, near Liberty Hill, N. C. Lindley, a colored man, formerly the property of Capt. Wm. Feimster, dec'd, aged 65 years.

Com.

